THE EST NEED

see of The N. Y. Tribuse. KAUTOKEINO, Norwegian Lapland, ? Lat. 69º N., Jan. 18, 1867. We left Muonievara at noon on Thursday last, billy prepared for a three days' journey across the wilds of Lapland. We were about to traverse the barren, elevated table-land, which divides the waters of the Bothnian Guif from those of the Borthern Ocean-a dreary, unfriendly region, inhabited only by a few wandering Lapps. Even without the prevalence of famine, we should have hed difficulty in procuring food from them, so we supplied ourselves with a saddle of reindeer, mix loaves of rye bread, sugar, and a can of coffee. The carpenter lent us a cup and saucer, and Anten, who felt all the responsibility of a boy who is employed for the first time, stowed everything away nicely in the broad baggage pulk. We found it impossible to procure Lapp leggings and shees at Muoniovara, but our Russian boots proved an admirable substitute. The pocsk of reindeer min is the warmest covering for the body which sould be devised. It is drawn over the head like a shirt, fitting closely around the neck and wrists. where it is generally trimmed with ermine, and reaching half-way below the knee. A thick woolen sash, wrapped first around the neck, the ends then twisted together down to the waist, where they are passed tightly around the body and tied in front, not only increases the warmth and convenience of the garment, but gives it a highly picturesque air. Our sea-otter caps, turned down so as to cover the ears and forehead, were fastened upon our heads with crimson handkerchiefs, and our boas of black and red squirrel tails, passed thrice around the neck, reached to the tips of our poses. Over our

deg-skin mittens we drew gauntlets of reindeer

ohin, with which it was difficult to pick up or take

held of anything; but as the deer's rein is twisted

around one's wrist, their clumsiness does not inter-

fere with the facility of driving. It would seem

impose ble for even Arctic cold to penetrate through

such defenses-and yet it did. Herr Forström prepared us for the journey by a good breakfast of reindeer's marrow, a justly celebrated Lapland delicacy, and we set out with a eplendidly clear sky and a cold of 12° below zero. The Muonio valley was superb, toward sunrise, with a pale, creamy, saffron light on the snow, the forests on the tops of the hills burning like jagged masses of rough opal, and the distant range of Palastyntre bathed in pink light, with pure sapphire shadows on its northern slopes. These Arctic illuminations are transcendent; nothing can equal them, and neither pen nor pencil can describe them. We passed through Muonioniska and kept up the Russian side, through an undulating, wooded country. The road was quite good, but my deer, in spite of his size and apparent strength, was a bey beast, and gave me much trouble. I was obliged to get out of the pulk frequently and punch him in the flanks, taking my chance to tumble in headlong as he sprang forward again. I soon became disgusted with reindeer traveling, especially when, after we had been on the road two hours and it was nearly dark, we reached Upper Muonioniska, only eight miles. We here took the river again, and made better progress to Kyrkessuando, the first station, where we stopped an hour to feed the deer. Here there was a very good little inn, with a bed for travelers.

We had seven reindeer, two of which ran loose so that we could change occasionally on the road. I insisted on changing mine at once, and received n return a smaller animal, which made up in spirit what he lacked in strength. Our conductor was a tall, handsome Finn, with blue eyes and a bright, rosy complexion. His name was Isaac, but he is better known by his nickname of Pitka Isaaki, or Long Isaac. He is a slow, good-humored, prudent, careful fellow, and probably serves our purpose as well as anybody we could have found. Anton, however, who is making his first journey with us, is invaluable. His father had some misgivings on account of his timidity, but he is so ambitious to give satisfaction that we find him forward eneugh.

I have already described the country through which we passed, as it was merely a continuation of the scenery below Muonioniska-low, wooded hills, white plains, and everywhere snow, snow, snow, silence and death. The cold increased to 330 below zero, obliging me to bury my nose in my boa and to keep up a vigorous exercise of my toes to prevent them from freezing, as it is impossible to cover one's boots in a pulk. The night was calm, clear and starry, but after an hour a bank of auroral light gradually arose in the north, and formed a broad arch which threw its luster over the snow and lighted up our path. Almost stationary at first, a restless motion after a time agitated the gleaming bow; it shot out broad streamers of yellow fire, gathered them in and launched them forth again, like the hammer of Thor, which always returned to his hand, after striking the blow for which it had been hurled. The most wonderful appearance, however, was an immense square curtain, which fell from all the central part of the arch. The celestial sceneshifters were rather clumsy, for they allowed one end to fall lower than the other, so that it over-lapped and doubled back upon itself in a broad fold. Here it hung for probably half an hour, slowly swinging to and fro, as if moved by a gentle wind. What new spectacle was in secret preparation behind it we did not learn, for it was banled up so bunglingly that the whole arch broke and fell in, leaving merely a pile of luminous ruins under the

Hungry and nearly frozen, we reached Palajok at 94, and were at once ushered into the guests' room, a little but separated from the main building. Here, barring an inch of ice on the windows and numerous windy cracks in the floor, we felt a little comfort before an immense fire kindled in the open chimney. Our provisions were already adamantine: the meat was transformed into red Finland granite, and the bread into micaceous schist. Anton and the old Finnish landlady, the mother of many sons, immediately commenced the work of thawing and cooking, while I, by the light of fir sorches, took the portrait of a dark-baired, black eyed, olive-skinned, big-nosed, thick-lipped youth. who gave his name as Eric Johan Sombasi. When our meal of meat, bread and coffee had been dispatched, the old woman made a bed of reindeer hins for us in one corner, covered with a coarse sheet, a quilt and a sheepskin blanket. She then seek her station near the door, where several of the cone were already standing, and all appeared to be waiting in silent curiosity to see us retire. We with genuine Finnish freedom of manper, deliberately enough for them to understand De pecubarities of our apparel, and they never

Bayard Tayler in Northern Europe. | took their eyes from us until we were stowed away for the night in our warm next.

It was snowing and blowing when we arese Long Issae had gone to the woods after the reindeer, and we employed the delay in making a break fast off the leavings of our supper. Crossing the Muenio at starting, we entered the Russian territory and dreve up the bed of the Palaiok, a tribu tary stream which comes down from the north. The sky became clearer as the dawn increased; the road was tolerably broken, and we sped merrily along the windings of the river, under its tall banks fringed with fir trees, which, leaded with snow, shone brilliantly white against the rosy sky. The temperature was 80 below zero, which felt unpleasantly warm, by contrast with the previous evening. After a time we left the river and entered a rolling upland-alternate thickets of fir and birch and wastes of frozen marsh, where our path was almost obliterated. After more than two bours' travel we came upon a large lake, at the further end of which, on the southern side of a hill, was the little hamlet of Suontajärvi. Here we stopped to bait the deer, Braisted's and mine being nearly fagged out. We entered one of the huts, where a pleasant woman was taking charge of a year-old baby. There was no fire on the hearth, and the wind whistled through the open cracks of the floor. Long Isaac and the woman saluted each other by placing their right arms around each other's waists, which is the universal manner of greeting in Finland. They only shake hands as a token of thanks for a favor.

We started again at 12, taking our way across a wilderness of lakes and snow-covered marshes, dotted with stunted birch thickets. The road had entirely disappeared, but Eric of Palajoki, who accompanied us as an extra guide, went ahead with a strong reindeer and piloted us. The sagacity with which these animals find the track under a smooth covering of loose snow, is wonderful. They follow it by the feet, of course, but with the utmost case and rapidity, often while going at full speed. I was struck by the sinuous, mazy character of our course, even where the ground was level, and could only account for it by the supposition that the first track over the light snow had followed the smoothest and firmest ridges of the marshes. Our progress was now slow and toilsome, and it was not long before my deer gave out entirely. Long Isaac, seeing that a change must be made, finally made up his mind to give me a wild, powerful animal, which he had not yet ventured to intrust to either of us.

The deer was harnessed to my pulk, the rein carefully secured around my wrist, and Long Isanc let go his hold. A wicked toss of the antlers and a prodigious jump followed, and the animal rushed full tilt upon Braisted, who was next before me, striking him violently upon the back. The more I endeavored to rein him in, the more he plunged and tore, now dashing against the led deer, now hurling me over the baggage pulk, and now leaping off the track into bottomless beds of loose snow. Long Isaac at last shouted to me to go ahead and follow Eric, who was about half a mile in advance. A few furious plunges carried me past our little caravan, with my pulk full of snow and my face likewise. Now, lowering his neck and thrusting out his bead, with open mouth and glaring eyes, the deer set off at the top of his speed.

Away I went, like a lance shot out from the atroral armory; the pulk slid over the snow with the swiftness of a fish through the water; a torrent of anow-spray poured into my lap and showered against my face, until I was completely blinded. Eric was overtaken so quickly that he had no time to give me the track, and as I was not in a condition to see or hear anything, the deer, with the stupidity of his race, sprang directly upon him, trampled him down, and dragged me and my pulk over him. We came to a stand in the deep snow, while Eric shook himself and started again. My deer now turned and made for the caravan, but I succeeded in pulling his head around, when he charged a second time upon Eric, who threw himself out of his pulk to escape. My strength was fast giving way, when we came to a ridge of deep, se snow, in which the animals sank above their bellies, and up which they could hardly drag us. My deer was so exhausted when we reached the top that I had no farther difficulty in controlling

Before us stretched a trackless plain, bounded by a low mountain ridge. Eric set off at a fast trot, winding hither and thither, as his deer followed the invisible path. I kept close behind him, white as a Polar bear, but glowing like a volcano under my furs. The temperature was 10° below zero, and I could have wished it ten degrees colder. My deer, although his first savage strength was spent, was still full of spirit, and I began to enjoy this mode of travel. We soon entered the hills, which were covered with thickets of frozen birch, with here and there a tall Scotch fir, completely robed in snow. The sun, which had showed about half his disc at noon, was now dipping under the horizon, and a pure orange glow lighted up the dazzling masses of the crystal woods. All was silver-clear. far and near, shining, as if by its own light, with an indescribable radiance. We had struck upon a well-beaten track on entering the hills, and flew swiftly along through this silent splendor, this jeweled solitude, under the crimsen and violet dome of the sky. Here was true Northern romance; here was poetry beyond all the Sagas and Eddas that ever were written.

We passed three Lapps, with heavy hay-sleds, drawn by a reindeer apiece, and after a time issued from the woods upon a range of hills entirely bare and white. Before us was the miserable hamlet of Lippajärvi, on the western side of the barren mountain of Lippivara, which is the highest in this part of Lapland, having an altitude of 1,900 feet above the sea. I have rarely seen anything quite so bleak and God-forsaken as this village. A few low black buts, in a desert of snow-that was all. We drove up to a sort of station-house, where an old, white headed Finn received me kindly, beat the snow off my poesk with a birch broom, and hung my boa near the fire to dry. There was a wild, fierce looking Lapp in the room, who spoke some Norwegian, and at once asked who and what I was. His head was covered with a mop of bright brown hair, his even were dark blue and gleamed like polished steel, and the flushed crimson of his face was set off by the strong bristles of a beard of three weeks' growth. There was something savage and ferocious in his air as he sat with his clenched fists planted upon his knees, and a heavy knife in a wooden scabbard hanging from his belt. When our caravan arrived I transferred him to my sketchbook. He gave me his name as Ole Olsen Thore. and I find he is a character well known throughout

Long Isaac proposed waiting until midnight, for moonrise, as it was already dark, and there was no track beyond Lippajärvi. This seemed prudent, and we therefore, with the old weman's help, set

about boiling our meat, thawing bread and making ceffee. It was necessary to eat even beyond what appetite demanded, on account of the long distances between the stations. Drowsiness followed repletion, as a matter of course, and they gave us a bed of skins in an inner room. Here, however, some other members of the family were gathered around the fire, and kept up an incessant chattering, while a young married couple who lay in one corner bestowed their endearments on each other, so that we had but little benefit of our rest. At midnight all was ready, and we set out. Long Issac had engaged a guide, and procured fresh deer in place of those which were fatigued. There was a thick fog, which the moon scarcely brightened, but the temperature had risen to zero, and was as mild as May morning. For the first time in many days, our beards did not freeze.

We pursued our way in complete silence. Our little caravan, in single file, presented a strange, shadowy, mysterious appearance as it followed the winding path, dimly seen through the mist, first on this side and then on that, not a sound being heard except the crunching of one's own pulk over the snow. My reindeer and myself seemed to be the only living things, and we were pursuing the phantoms of other travelers and other deer, who long ago perished in the wilderness. It was impossible to see more than a hundred yards; some short, stunted birches, in their spectral coating of snow, grew along the low ridges of the deep, loose snow which separated the marshes, but nothing else interrupted the monotony of the endless gray ocean through which we went floundering, apparently at baphazard. How our guides found the way was beyond my comprehension, for I could discover no distinguishable landmarks. After two hours or more we struck upon a cluster of buts called Palajärvi, seven miles from Lippajärvi, which proved that we were on the right track.

The fog now became thicker than ever. We were upon the water-shed between the Bothnian Gulf and the Northern Ocean, about 1,400 feet above the sea. The birches became mere shrubs, dotting the low mounds which here and there arose out of the ocean of snow. The pulks all ran in the same track and made a single furrow, so that our gunwales were generally below the sea-level. The snow was packed so tight, however, that we rarely shipped any. Two hours were passed, and I was at length roused from a half-sleep by the evidence of our having lost the way. Long Isaac and the guide stopped and consulted every few minutes, striking sometimes in one direction and sometimes in another, but without any result. We ran over ridges of heavy, hard tussocks, blown bare of snow, which pitched our pulks right and left, just as I have bumped over the coral reefs of Loo-Choo in a ship's cutter. Then followed deep beds of snowdrifts, which tasked the utmost strength of our deer, low birch thickets and hard ridges again, over which we plunged in the wildest way possible. After wandering about for a considerable time,

we suddenly heard the barking of a dog at some distance on our left. Following the welcome sound, we reached a scrubby ridge, where we were saluted with a whole chorus of dogs, and soon saw the dark cone of a Lapp tent. Long Isaac aroused the inmates, and the shrill cry of a baby proclaimed that there was life and love, even here. Presently a clumsy form, enveloped in skins, waddled out and entered into conversation with our men. I proposed at once to engage a Lapp to guide us as far as Eitajärvi, which they informed us was two Norwegian miles (14 English) further. The man agreed, but must first go off to the woods for his deer, which would detain us two haurs. He put on his snow-skates and started, and I set about turning the delay to profit by making acquaintance with the inmates of the tents. We had now reached the middle of the village; the lean, wolfish dogs were yelling on all sides, and the people began to bestir themselves. Streams of sparks issued from the open tops of the tents, and very soon we stood as if in the midst of a group of volcanic cones. The Lapps readily gave us permission to enter

We lifted the hanging door of reindeer hide, crept in, stumbling over a confused mixture of dogs and deer-skins, until we found room to sit down. Two men, were kindling a fire between some large stones in the center, but the air inside was still as cold as outside. The damp birch sticks gave out a thick smoke which almost stifled us, and for half an hour we could scarcely see or breathe. The women did not appear to be incommoded in the least, but I noticed that their eyes were considerably inflamed. After a time our company was increased by the arrival of two stout, ruddy girls of about seventeen, and a child of two years old which already were a complete reindeer costume. They were all very friendly and hospitable in their demeanor toward us, for conversation was scarcely possible. The interior of the tent was hung with choice bits of deer's hide, from the inside of the flanks and shoulders, designed, apparently, for mittens. Long Isaac at once commenced bargaining for some of them, which he finally purchased. The money was deposited in a rather heavy bag of coin. which one of the women drew forth from under pile of skins. Our caps and Russian boots excited their curiosity, and they examined them with the greatest minuteness. These women were neither remarkably small

nor remarkably ugly, as the Lapps are generally represented. The ground-tone of their complexion was rather tawny, to be sure, but there was a glowing red on their cheeks, and their eyes were a dark bluish-gray. Their voices were agreeable, and the language (a branch of the Finnish) had none of that barbaric barshness common to the tongues of nomadic tribes. These favorable features, nevertheless, were far from reconciling me to the idea of a trial of Lapp life. When I saw the fifth, the poverty and discemfort in which they lived. I decided that the present experience was all-sufficient. Roasting on one side and freezng on the other, with smarting eyes and asphyxiated lungs, I soon forgot whatever there was of the picturesque in my situation, and thought only of the return of our Lapp guide. The women at last cleared away several dogs and made room for us to lie down-s more tolerable position, in our case, though how a whole family, with innumerable dogs, stow themselves in the compass of a circle eight feet in diameter, still remains a The Lapp returned with his reindeer within the

allotted time, and we took our leave of the encampment. A strong south wind had arisen, but did not dissipate the fog, and for two hours we had a renewal of our past experiences, in thumping over hard ridges and plowing through sees of snow. Our track was singularly devious, sometimes doubling directly back upon itself without any apparent cause. At last, when a faint presentiment of dawn began to glimmer through the feg, the Lapp halted and announced that he had lost the way. Bidding us remain where we were, he struck off into the

snow and was soon lost to sight. Scareciy a quar ter of an hour had elapsed, however, before we heard his cries at a considerable distance. Following as we best could, across a plain nearly a mile in diameter, we found him at last in a narrow dell between two hills. The ground now sloped rapidly northward, and I saw that we had crossed the water-shed, and that the plain behind us must be the lake Jedeckeiaure, which, according to Von Buch, is 1,370 feet above the sea.

On emerging from the dell we found a gentle slope before us, covered with hard ice, dewn which our pulks flew like the wind. This brought us to another lake, fellowed by a similar slope, and so we descended the icy terraces, until, in a little more than an hour, some covered hay-stacks gave evidence of human habitations, and we drew up at the hpts of Eitajärvi, in Norway. An old man, who had been watching our approach, immediately climbed upon the roof and removed a board from the chimney, after which he ushered us into a bare, cold room, and kindled a roaring fire in the chimney. Anton unpacked our provisions, and our hunger was so desperate, after fasting for twenty hours, that we could scarcely wait for the bread to thaw and the coffee to boil. We set out again at noon, down the frozen bed of a stream which drains the lakes, but had not proceeded far before both deers and pulks began to break through the ice, probably on account of springs under it. After being almost swamped, we managed to get up the steep snow-bank and took to the plain again, making our own road over ridge and through hotlow. The caravan was soon stopped, that the pulks might be turned bottom upward and the ice scraped off, which, like the barnacles on a ship's hull, impeded their way through the snow. The broad plain we were traversing stretched away to the north without a break or a spot of color to relieve its ghastly whiteness; but toward the southwest; where the sunset of an unrisen sun spread its roseate glow through the mist, arose some low mounds, covered with drooping birches, which shone against the soft, mellow splendor, like sprays of silver embroidered on rose-colored satin.

Our course, for about fifteen miles, lay alternately upon the stream (where the ice was sufficiently strong) and the wild plain. Two or three Lapp tents on the bank exhibited the usual amount of children and dogs, but we did not think it worth while to extend the circle of our acquaintance in this direction. At 5 o'clock, after it had long been dark, we reached half a dozen hute called Siepe, two Norwegian miles from this place. Long Isanc wished to stop here for the night, but we resolutely set ourselves against him. The principal but was filthy, crowded with Lapps, and filled with a disagreeable smell from the warm, wet poesks hanging to the rafters. In one corner lay the carcasses of two deer-calves which had been killed by welves. A long beach, a table and a rude frame covered with deerskins, and serving as a bed, comprised all the furniture. The usual buckets of sour milk, with wooden ladles, stood by the door. No one appeared to have any particular occupation, if we except the host's wife, who was engaged with an infant in reindeer breeches. We smoked and deliberated while the deers ate their balls of moss and the result was, that a stout, yellow-haired Lapp youngster was engaged to pilot is to Kautokeino.

Siepe stands on a steep bank, down which our track led to the stream again. As the caravan set off, my deer, which had behaved very well through the day, suddenly became fractious, sprang off the track, whirled himself round on his hind legs, as if on a pivot, and turned the pulk completely over. burying me in the snow. Now, I had come from Muoniovara, more than a hundred miles, without being once overturned, and was ambitious to make the whole journey with equal success. I therefore picked myself up, highly disconcerted, and started afresh. The very same thing happened a second and a third time, and I don't think I shall be considered unreasonable for becoming furiously angry. I should certainly have committed cervicide had any weapon been at hand. I seized the animal by the horns, shook, cuffed and kicked him, all to no purpose. Long Isaac, who was p ing in his pulk, made some remark, which Anton, with all the gravity and conscientiousness of his new position of interpreter, immediately translated. 'Long Isaac says," he shouted, "that the deer aill go well enough, if you knew how to drive him." "Long Issac may go to the devil!" was, I am sorry to say, my profane reply, which Anton at once translated to its object.

Seating myself in the pulk again, I gave the deer the rein, and for a time kept him to the top of his speed, following the Lapp, who drove rapidly down the windings of the stream. It was quite dark, but our road was now somewhat broken, and for three hours our caravan swiftly and silently sped on its way. Then, some scattered lights appeared in the distance; our tired deers leaped forward with fresher spirit, and soon brought us to the low wooden huts of Kautokeine. We had traveled upward of sixty miles since leaving Lappajärvi, breaking our own road through deep snow for a great part of the way. During this time our deers had not been changed. I cannot but respect the provoking animals after such a feat. More about Kautokeino and the B. T. Lappe in my next.

FROM NEW-MEXICO.

From The St. Louis Republican, April 17. A number of gentlemen arrived in this city yester-day and the day before from New-Mexico. Among them were Col. C. St. Vrain, Mr. James R. Larkin and Mr. Wm. Bent of Bent's Fort. Mr. Larkin icit Santa Fé March 18.

and Mr. Wm. Bent of Bent's Fort. Mr. Larkin left Santa Fé March 18.

There was very considerable excitement in Santa Fé, growing out of a collision between the United States troops and a Mexican. A soldier was in the store of a citizen named Gruber, an apothecary, and, having some difficulty with him, he advanced on Gruber with an iron cane. Gruber fired at and wounded the soldier, who was carried off, and Gruber gave himself up and was taken to jail. The soldier belouged to the Third Infantry, the members of which were much incensed. Capt Brooks gave strict orders to his men not to leave their quarters, but in the evening, in his absence, they rushed to the jail to kill Gruber. When they effected an entrance, they fired, without much reference to their position, some ferty shots. One prisoner was killed instantly, two others were wounded and Gruber received five balls. Gruber died next day, and was buried by the order of Odd Fellows. So soon as the conduct of the soldiers was known, the officers of the regiment drew tham off and ordered them to the barracks. Gruber was a and ordered them to the barracks. Gruber was a Mexican, and there was much excitement in the town against the soldiers, but it was subsiding. Some of the soldiers had been identified, and would be brought trial for the offense.

A court martial was being held in Santa Fé for the

A court martial was being held in Santa Fé for the trial of charges act. Capt. George McLean.

The Democratic Convention nominated Jas. L. Collins, esq., for Governor, and Otero, late delegate to Congress, for re-election.

No Indians were seen on the Plains. The weather was very disagreeable.

The Springfield Republican learns that Professor Clark of Amherst College has been nearly blinded by artificial electric light; and, though be remains in a darkened room, his eyes, unnaturally sensitive, still see only a bideously brilliant blaze. It is thought that he will recover in time.

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

BESTOR'S ABRIDGEMENT OF SEBATES OF CON

In noticing the first volume of this work we spoke of its handsome typography, white paper and general excellence of getting up in a mechanical point of view. In these respects, as well as in others, it is a great improvement on all previous works of the sort. The present volume covers the period from Dec. 5, 1796 to March 3, 1803, or rom the commencement of the Second Session of the Fourth Congress to the end of the Seventh Congrees. It has, like the first volume, the valuable appendix of a copious index; but we hope that these indexes to the separate volumes, useful and indispensable as they are, will not be taken as an entire fulfillment of the duty in this respect which the editor and publishers owe to the public. A complete general index to the whole work will be a necessary complement to it which we trust will not be omitted. We dwell the more on this because the absence of any index to Benton's 'Thirty Years in the Senate" detracte greatly from its value and utility. And let us improve this opportunity to suggest that it is not yet too late to supply that deficiency. A good index would greatly enhance the value of that work to future purchasers, and if printed separately in a pamphlet form, would, no doubt, be bought up by many owners of the present volumes for the sake of being bound up with them.

But to return to the book now before us. Among the curious and interesting matters in it is a debate on Dec. 29, 1796, on kidnapping free negroes, on a memorial from the State of Delaware for additional laws for the protection of that class of people-a memorial which shows that free negroes figured in our politics then as well as now, and that the Legislature of Delaware at that period certainly did not participate in what Chief-Justice Taney represents as the universal opinion of the Revolutionary generation, that negroes have no rights which white men are bound to respect. Nor was this deviation from the Taney standard confined to Delaware. We find the following reported as the speech of John Nicholas, one the leading representatives from Virginia, in reply to some slaveholding members who wished to give the business the go by on the ground that it was a delicate matter, improper for the House to discuss or to touch:

"Mr. Nicholas hoped the business would not be dismissed. We, said he, who reside in the Southern States, are unfortunately possessed of such a kind of property as has a considerable odium attached to it; but if we unfortunately hold slaves, we ought not to contribute to the making slaves of free men; but I would wish to establish them in their freedom. If we can give reher as the thing exists, let it be; by all means do it, whether it incur the pleasure or displeasure of some of the slaveholders. He hoped the subject would have full investigation." ect would have full investigation.

Mr. Nicholas at least did net believe that negroes

were made only to be slaves. At the same session a serious debate occurred upon a petition of certain colored men who had been seized as fugitive slaves from North Carolina, but who claimed to have been emancipated by their Quaker owners, and afterward by an ex post facto law of the State unjustly reduced to slavery This same case and other similar ones were urged on the attention of Congress at the next seasion by a memorial from the Quaker Yearly Meeting, in which also the general subject of Slavery and Emancipation was strongly pressed. This memo rial led to a very het debate, in which some of the Southern members were as violent almost against the Quakers as Southern members are now-a-days against Black Republicans. Nicholas again supported the inquiry asked for, though it was opposed by most of the Southerners.

by most of the Southerners.

"He should, indeed, be sorry if his possessing property of this kind obliged him to cover the violation of another man's right, if this were the case he should think it necessary that this property should be taken

Another debate on Slavery occurred Jan. 2, 1e00, on a petition from a number of free colored residents of the city and county of Philapelphia, sking for new laws against the slave-trade and a revision of the Fugitive Slave law.

Other topics of interest to which the debates in cluded in this volume refer are the Alien and Sedi-

So far the execution of the work is very satisfactory; but Mr. Benton has not yet reached the point which will put to the test his abilities in condensing debates into the necessary compass.

ARCTIC ABVENTURE BY SEA AND LAND. Edited by

The commencement of Arctic exploration, according to Mr. Sargent, dates from an earlier period than is usually supposed. It seems to be established by the researches of northern antiquaries that Newfoundland, Greenland, and several parts of the American coast, were visited by the Scandinavians in the ninth and tenth centuries. Within two centuries from that time these daring sea-rovers made their way to the seventy-second degree of latitude, and set up stones with Runic inscriptions dated 1135 on the islands in Baffin's Bay where they were discovered in 1824. The colonists on the eastern coast of this bay kept up intercourse with Europe until 1406, when it was interrupted by the accumulation of ice. In the year 1380 voyagers from the south of Europe were attracted toward those deary regions, and two Venetian navigators named Teui brought home accounts of what hey had there seen, not knowing that the Scandina-

vians had preceded them by three centuries.

It was not till-the reign of Henry VI., that the enterprise of British navigators was directed to a quarter in which they have since won such brilliant renown although without achieving the main object of their ambition. In 1497, the younger Cabot landed a Labrador, eighteen months before Columbus saw the mainland of tropical America. In a further attempt to reach the pole, he sailed up to 6710 of north latitude. Sir Hugh Willoughby, Frobisher, Sir Humphrey Gilhert, Davis, Hudson, and other English and Russian navigators, successively enlarged the limits of research until in 1743 the British Parliament offered a reward of twenty thousand pounds to any any one who should sail to the north-west by way of Hudson's Strait. After the ineffectual attempt to reach the North Pole by Capt. Phipps in 1773, and by Capt. Cook in 1776, there was a lessation of Arctic enterprises for many years; when in 1816 it was reported by the Greenland whalers that the sea was clearer of ice than at any former time within their knowledge. This gave a new impulse to the spirit of research, and in 1818 the first expedition of Ross and Parry was dis-patched for the discovery of the North-West Passage. At the same time, Buchan and Franklin were intrusted with the command of an expedition to the North Pole, and after almost incredible perils returned in the Au-tumn of the same year. In 1819 Capt. Parry sailed at the head of a new expedition, commencing the career of northern discovery, which has given such prominence to his name among modern navigators. From that time the progress of Arctic research has become familiar to most intelligent readers. It has been signalized by the spirit of adventure, the heroic courage and the wonderful power of endurance exhibted by the explorers, rather than by its positive results in the interests of science or of commerce. Mr. Sargest has given a compact and incid parrative of the principal voyages and everland journeys that have been undertaken in the cause of Polar discovery. His volume shows the good taste and happy method which

are the fruit of sound natural instincts and a large literary experience. With the universal interest which has been called forth by the noble enterprise and modest parration of the late Dr. Kane, this or of the previous history of Arctic exploration will meet with a wide and most cordial welcome.

CYCLOPEDIA OF WIT AND HUMOR. By WILLIAM E. BURTOR. Parts 1, 2 8vo. D. Appleton & Co.

"If practice makes perfect," no one is better qualified to serve the public with a racy dish of humor than the well-known comedian whose name appears as the editor of this work. He has doubtless been the cause of more jolly side-shakings in his time than almost any son of Momus who has lived to laugh. The present work, however, is not merely a receptacle of broad comedy. The numbers which we have examined show a wide range of reading in the humorous literature of the English language, and the selections, for the most part, have been made with excellent taste. The editor has raked many old pieces out of the dust, while he has drawn freely from the great masters of humor in modern times. If the series is completed with the same knowledge and tact of which a specimen is given in these numbers, it will form not only a pleasant but valuable addition to the household library. In proof of this, it is only necessary to say that a large space is devoted to the humorous effusions of Drake, Hallect Paulding, Washington Irving, Allston, Bryant, Verplanck, and other favorite American writers. Barlow 'Hasty Pudding." Trumbull's "Liberty Pole," and other celebrated antiques are reprinted in full.

THE SULTAN AND HIS PEOPLE. By C. Oscanyan. 12mo. pp. 454. Derby & Jackson.

Mr. Oscanyan is a native of Constantinople, of Arme-

nian parentage, but was educated at the University in this city, where he has since resided for several years. In this volume he has given a lively description of the present state of his native country, with copious illus-trations of the national manners and institutions. Turkey in Europe has been such a favorite camping ground with recent travelers, that their researches and parratives have left little novelty for the book-maker but Mr. Occanyas has found ample materials for his volume among familiar scenes, and given an attractive dress to the fruits of his own experience and memory His mode of expression is unstudied, careless, often a most colloquial, but it is never wanting in vivacity, and perhaps too richly ornamented with the glowing colors

STORIES OF THE ISLAND WORLD. By GHARLES NORD-

With a slight frame-work of fiction, the author of this little volume has brought together a variety of authentic incidents illustrating the character and mode of life of the inhabitants of certain celebrated islands. The scenes which the parrator of the stories is supposed to have visited are in Madagascar, Java, Iceand, Certon, and New-Zealand. The peculiar features of those islands are described with great spirit, and although the author has not been the eye-witne of the facts which he relates, they derive an air of reality and freshness from his wide experience as a sailor and traveler. The works already issued in which he gives a pleasing account of his own adventures have prepared the public to look with interest on every production of his pen.

MONARCHS RETIRED FROM BUSINESS. By Dr. Do

Dr. Doran here treats, in his gossiping, free-and-easy way, of the fortunes of several European mea-archs who voluntarily or by compulsion have abdi-cated their thrones. As a whole, the volumes are rather tedious, although they are not without some amusing anecdotes. The author has managed to pick out the plume from many a ponderous tome, but has very little weight as a historical authority.

PUBLIC MEETINGS.

NEW-YORK EAST M. E. CONFERENCE.

SECOND DAY.

The New-York East M. E. Conference met yester day morning, according to adjournment, Bishop Mon-RIS preciding. Names were presented for admission into traveling connection, and as members of the Cenference, after which Mr. SCUDDER requested the Steward of the Conference to make the distribution of the Centenary moneys. The report stated that it was 10 per cent more than at any other Conference. Then he report of the amounts collected from the Circuits

After several minor items of business, the Conference, on motion of the Rev. Dr. N. Bangs, adjourned

until 3 p. m. The minutes of the morning session were read and ecepted. The Bishor announced the Examining

The minutes of the Bission announced the Examining Committees for next year.

The Rev. Mr. Chener requested that he might be superannuated, which was granted.

Mr. Riller spoke at considerable length on the progress of Methodism in Ireland, showing, as he said, that the prevailing idea that the Irish could not be reached by good influences, was incorrect.

The SECRITARY read the statistics of the Conference, from which we extract the following: Local preachers, 167; Churches, 212; net value of Churches, 2980,275; parsonages, 72; net value, 9148,175.

Mr. CORBITT INSVED that the Conference hold its next annual meeting at the Seamen's Chapel in New-York City. The motion was carried.

The minutes of the afternoon session were then read and approved. A liberal donation was made to the Sexton of the church in which the Conference has net. The Conference closed its proceedings by annual.

Sexton of the church in which the Conference has met. The Conference closed its proceedings by announcing the following appointments:

**New York East Datrict—W. H. Norris, Presiding Elder.

New York City—John street, Charles E. Barris; Forsyth street, New York City—John street, Charles E. Barris; Forsyth street, Robert M. Hatfield, Willett street, William M. Allister; Cherry street, Lydn Nearles; Second street, S. W. Kins; Seventh street, John Scarles; Second street, S. W. Kins; Seventh street, Charles Fletcher; Shinth street, Joseph Housen, Seventh et al., Charles Fletcher; Shinth street, Joseph Housen, Seventh et al., Charles Fletcher; Shinth street, Menty seventh street, The G. Octorar Thirty seventh street, H. Husted. Weish Mission—John Ellis. Corlears Hook Mission—V. Buck; East-obester, Albert Booth, New Rochelle, Jacob Shaw; Mamaroneck, Go. Hollis; Rye, Geo. Taylort Port Chester and King street, G. S. Gilbert; Greenwich, S. Howland; Mianne, The B. Littlewood; Stanwich, Wan. Fortens; Stamford, George Quaber; Darlen, Seth W. Scofield; Pound Ridge and High Bidge, Edward

Stanwich, Wm. Portens, Stamford, George Dunber, Darion, Stanwich, Wm. Portens, Stamford, George Dunber, Darion, Stanwich, Wm. Portens, Stamford, George Dunber, Darion, Stath W. Scofield, Pound Ridge and High Ridge, Edward Oldrin.

Long Island District—Buel Goodsel, P. E. BrochlynOSanda street, John Miley, York street, Chas. Shelling; Centenary Church, Heman Bangs, First place, Joseph H. Rylance, Pacific street, J. Kennaday, Hodding Mission, to be supplied; William street, E. O. Bates, Carton avanton, George A. Hubbell; Fleet street, Wm. Lawrence; Joseph Law; Eighteenth street, William Gothard, De Kalbavene, John S. Inskip; Summerfied Chapel, Gothard, De Kalbavene, John S. Inskip; Summerfied Chapel, Gothard, De Kalbavene, John S. Inskip; Summerfied Chapel, Wm. S. Studley; Nathan Bengs Mission, S. H. Platt; South Fifth street, John S. Mitchel; North Fifth street, Abraham S. Francis; Both Third street, Daniel Currey; South Fifth street, Fr. L. Janes; Flushing, Thomas H. Burch; North Hempstead, John S. Haugh; Port Jefferson, John F. Booth; Cutchogue, Samuel F. Johnson, Southout, R. K. Reynolds, Greenport, Wm. H. Bangs; Sag Harbor, John M. B. Wood; Bridgehampton, Wm. Wake; Patchogue, Chas. Gorse; Hempstead, Benj. Philobury; Rockaway, J. D. Bouton; Jamaica, Wm. B. Holt. Bridgeport District—F. E. Grisweld, F. E. Bridgeport, John M. Beidi, East Bridgeport, David Osborne; Southpart, John M. Sciali, East Bridgeport, David Osborne; Southpart, John M. Brid; East Bridgeport, David Osborne; Southpart, John M. Brid

BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

in the chair.

THE CHARTER.

The Special Committee on file new Charter submitted a report condemnatory of the same, which was ordered printed in the minutes.

Report of the Special Committee on the new Charter.

The Special Committee of the Board of Aldermen, appointed by resolution of the Board of Aldermen to proceed to Albany and lay before the Lexislature the farthof an Amended Charter for the City of New-York, approved by the Common Council, respectfully submit the following Report:

The Committee proceeded to the City of Albany in accordance with their instructions, and presented themselves before the Assembly Committee on Cities and Villages, for the purpose of making known the wishes of the City of New-York. Your Committee was then and there informed that said Committee on Cities and Villages had been also their possession an amended Charter for the City